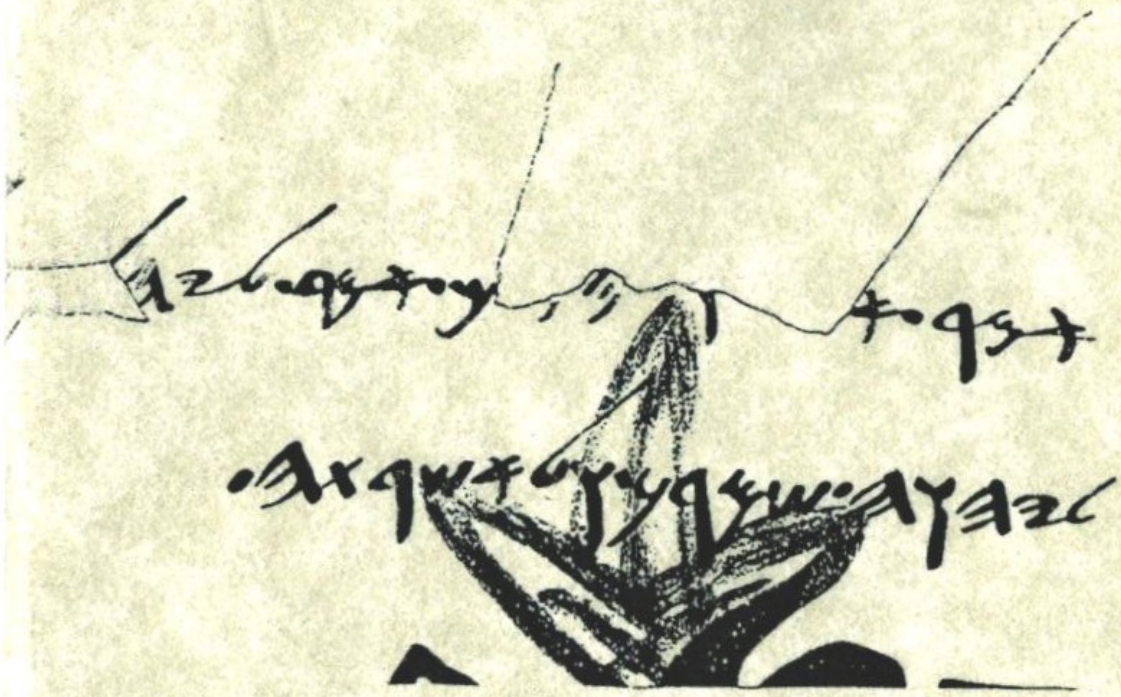

The Invention & Disappearance of God's Wife's Penis

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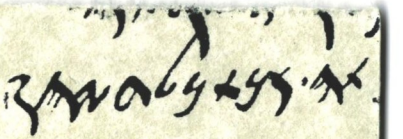

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It's true. Maybe the reason
for the academy's resentful
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on Asherah is chemical.
Maybe you have to be
titrating estrogen to read
the inscriptions.

The Kuntillet inscriptions are the most important archaeological find since WWII. You never find paintings of Canaanite deities, much less with name tags. They're early and invaluable. The art, on plaster and jars, tells us facts we couldn't have otherwise known. Facts of epochal consequence, like:

- God has a bull's head
- He has a bull's cock, too, with balls to match
- Asherah has a cow's head
- She also has a big dick and balls

Great news for me, right? The jealous, judgey, sacrificey god that ruined my childhood was only the half of it. Here was promise of a softer deity, with breasts and for some reason, polka dots.
And she had a penis, like me! What an inspiration. Sure, she probably kinda enabled Yahweh's floods of abuse. But good-cop-bad-cop is better than just bad cop.

But my delight carried doubt. The permeating strangeness of the jar art was skewing, but all in a consistent direction. Except for her phallus. It seemed to point the other way.

In 2012, the head archaeologist quietly came clean. It was 36 years after initial penetration. Desperate scholars had been crying out for him to finish the book, but Dr Meshel drew out the tease to a level that was downright tantric.

Then, publication. With a dotted line tracing a void.

The book didn't include Asherah's penis, but it also didn't include an explanation. And the membered copies were still all that people saw. And they, normal people, got the professor's response where skeptical scholars hadn't. They said: "So; penis, penis, God's gay, right?" Dr Meshel "rushed to the museum", cleaned the jar, and found an excuse. But he couldn't make God straight again without recognizing her status as goddess.

The questions stopped.
Asherah had her femininity
back. But what about mine?
When does it get here?
And what will I have to
give up for it?

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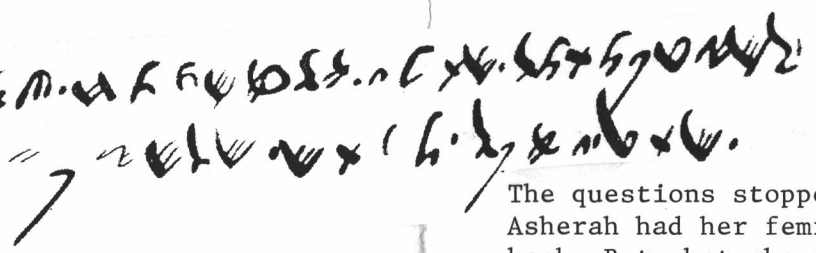

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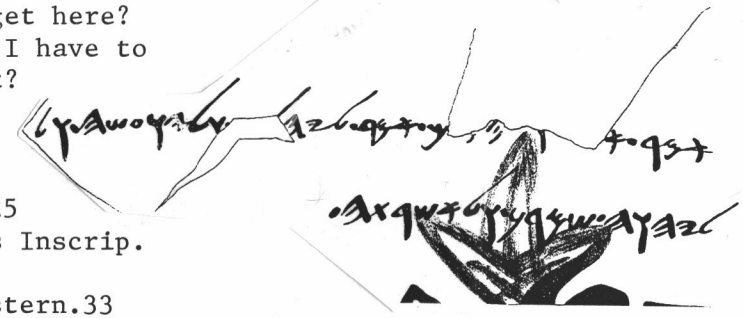

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